

Hopper 204 W. 40th St.

N. Y. Jan. 31st 1876.

My dear and honored Friend -

The little card
announcing the passing away
of your dear wife was brought
to me by Mr Frothingham to
whose care it was addressed -
I learned the loss by heart eleven
years ago, that no word of
living sympathy was ever in-
trusive even when uttered
feebly - So I offer no apology
for sending you the assurance

that my heart goes out
to you in your loneliness -
for the absence of the actual
presence is very hard to endure,
even when the spiritual
earnestness is clearly discerned.
The vacant chair is so vacant!
And we long for the dear voice -
the touch of the dear hand!
How you will miss the
care you have bestowed
for so many years! How for
a time you will feel that
you have nothing to do.
Certainly there can be no

room in your heart for a single
regret - as to things that we
might have ^{been} done & that were
left undone - And how few of
us have been spared these
regrets, sometimes so very bitter -

Certainly if ever the word
"faithful" (to me the most
beautiful of words) applied
to any human being, it does
to you - tenderest of husbands
& fathers, truest of friends!

I am so glad I knew you
dear wife, & that she was
spared to you so much longer

than it seemed possible
she should be when I saw
her last. Please remember
me affectionately to your family,
& believe me always, dear
Mr Garrison,

most lovingly yr friend
Rosalie Hopper.

Ms. Am. 147(7).

Whitney Fund

Nov 4, 1963

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